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DR. MILES' RESTORATIVE NERVEINE cures nervous prostration. Not miraculously, but scientifically, by first removing the germs of disease, and then supplying healthy nerve food, increasing the appetite, helping digestion and strengthening the entire system. Desperate cases require prolonged treatment as shown by that of Mrs. M. B. Reed, of Delta, Iowa, who writes: "As the result of a lightning stroke, the physicians said I had a light stroke of paralysis, my limbs would all draw up. I Dr. Miles' Nerveine Restores Health..... would have throbbings in my chest that seemed unendurable. For three months I could not sleep and for three weeks did not close my eyes. I prayed for sleep, and felt that if relief did not come I would be dead or insane. I took Dr. Miles' Restorative Nerveine and the second night slept two hours and from that time on my health improved; slowly at first, but steadily and surely. I took in all 40 bottles, and I cannot express how grateful I am, for I am now perfectly well, and have taken no medicine for over four months." Dr. Miles' Nerveine is sold by druggists on guarantee that first bottle benefits or money refunded. Book on heart and nerves free. Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

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SILVER LEAF TOMATO CATSUP
Is antiseptic and should be used at your meals regularly.
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ST. DENIS HOTEL,
Broadway and 11th Street...
... (Opp. Grace Church) New York.
Rooms \$1 per Day and Upward.
The most centrally located hotel in the city, conducted on the European plan, at moderate prices. Recently enlarged by new and handsome addition that doubles its former capacity. The new dining room is one of the most spacious of Colonial Decoration in this city.
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... Topeka and Kansas visitors to New York will find the St. Denis the best place to stay on file in the reading room of the St. Denis.

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"BAY STATE"
GUITARS, MANDOLINS, BANJOS, ZITHERS, and FLUTES
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are equalled by no other American instrument. Lowest in price of any strictly high-grade instruments. See Advertis. and Catalogue. For sale by
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NATIONAL HOTEL
OPEKA, KANSAS

THEY ARE NAMED.

Five Men will Report on the Venezuelan Commission. They Have Been Appointed and Have Accepted. JUDGE BREWER LEADS Others Are Alvey, White, Conder and Gilman. Commission Regarded as a Very Satisfactory One.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 2. — President Cleveland has announced the appointment of the Venezuelan boundary commission, as follows: David J. Brewer of Kansas, justice United States Supreme court. Richard H. Alvey of Maryland, chief justice of the Court of Appeals of the District of Columbia. Andrew D. White of New York. Frederick R. Conder of New York. Daniel C. Gilman of Maryland.

The commission is regarded here as a very satisfactory one, whose opinions and conclusions will be received by the American public with that confidence which the standing of the members of the commission in the public eye inspires.

Justice Brewer is a Republican in politics, and about fifty-eight years of age. He is a graduate of Yale, and has spent considerable time in the practice of his profession in Kansas, where he filled a number of judicial offices. In 1884 he was appointed circuit court judge of the United States for the Eighth district and was appointed associate justice of the Supreme court in December, 1889, by President Harrison.

Richard H. Alvey is a Democrat in politics and a man of marked legal ability. It was the great reputation he gained as judge in the Maryland courts which led President Cleveland, in the absence of political influence on Judge Alvey's part, to appoint him to the position of chief justice of the Court of Appeals of this district. He is about sixty years of age.

Andrew D. White is a Republican in politics. He is one of the best known men of letters in this country, and perhaps in the world; is an author and historian and has been the president of Cornell university. Mr. White was appointed minister to Russia by President Harrison and this position he held through Harrison's administration and for a year or more during Mr. Cleveland's administration.

Frederick R. Conder is a Democrat in politics and is one of the best known members of the bar in New York. Mr. Conder was one of the counsel for the United States on the Behring sea commission, and in that capacity made one of the most eloquent and effective speeches delivered in behalf of the American contention.

The last named member of the commission, Daniel C. Gilman, president of Johns Hopkins university, is well known as an authority in international law. He was at one time president of the University of California, and was later called to take up the work of the organization of the university of which he is now at the head. He is the author of a life of President Monroe. Mr. Gilman has never figured prominently in politics. At the White house it is stated that he has no politics, but his proclivities are understood to be Republican. The two great political parties, seen, are equally represented on the commission, with the fifth member having no outspoken politics.

WILL TRY TREPPANNING.

F. M. Elliott, Who Was Slugged in Kansas City, Will Be Operated On. KANSAS CITY, Jan. 2.—Frank M. Elliott, the Kansas man who was slugged in the doorway of the postoffice building about a month ago, is still in a very critical condition, and his chances for recovery will depend upon the result of an operation of trepanning the back part of the skull.

Elliott's right side is paralyzed, due, the doctors think, to the formation of a blood clot at the base of the brain. Elliott is in unusually good spirits and is confident of his recovery.

SOLDIERS RESIST POLICE.

Thirty Men Injured in a Beer Saloon Contest at a Dance. BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Jan. 2.—A battle between soldiers and police occurred in Saddle's big hall last night in which about thirty men were seriously injured. The soldiers were finally defeated and twenty are locked up. A raiding party went to Saddle's hall, where the Kosciuszko guards, a military organization, were holding a dance, to execute a warrant for the seizure of beer. The soldiers drew their sabers and drove the officers from the hall. A reinforcement of fifteen policemen was called and attempted to enter the hall, but the guards beat them back with their sabers. The soldiers jumped on the police and scratched their faces and tore their hair out by handfuls. After the fight five other halls were visited and nearly 200 kegs of beer seized.

BEATS CRIPPLE CREEK.

Company With a Capital of \$2,000,000 to Develop a Virginia Gold Field. BALTIMORE, Md., Jan. 2.—A private dispatch states that N. K. Fairbank, the millionaire lard refiner of Chicago; E. K. Willard and T. D. Hooper, bankers of New York; General T. M. Logan of Richmond, Va., and others, have organized at Richmond the Piedmont Gold Belt Chartered Company, with a capital stock of \$2,000,000, for the purpose of developing on a very extensive scale large gold mining properties, covering several thousand acres in Buckingham county, Va. In the absence of experts, it is claimed, show that the average of these areas gives a much better percentage of gold than either the South African or the Cripple Creek districts.

COLLISION ON THEM. K. & E.

Six Men Injured in a Wreck Near Clayville, Missouri. SEDALIA, Mo., Jan. 2.—A head-end collision between a local freight and a work train took place on the Missouri, Kansas & Eastern at 8:25 o'clock Tuesday morning near Clayville, 150 miles west of St. Louis. Both engines were torn to pieces and the trains wrecked. No one was killed, but many of the men were injured. The wreckage was brought to this city on a special train and taken to the M. K. & T. hospital for treatment.

Row at a Sedan, Kan. Dance.

SEDAN, Kan., Jan. 2.—At a dance held last night in the A. O. U. W. hall, two young men, Delos Ellis and Frank Wilson, concluded to run the affair. Marshal Wilson attempted to arrest them whereupon Ellis splintered a chair over the marshal's head. Several others were slightly injured in the affair. Wilson and Ellis were held under \$1,000 bonds to answer the charge of assault with intent to kill. In default of bail Wilson went to jail.

Charleston Is Shaken Again.

CHARLESTON, Mo., Jan. 2.—This city was again visited by another earthquake yesterday. The vibrations began at 9:35 a. m., lasted about thirty seconds and were considerably stronger than the one felt Friday. It was felt at Sikeston, Birds Point and several other surrounding towns. At Cario, Ill., the earthquake lasted about eight seconds, and seemed to pass from east to west. It is said this one was about the heaviest since the shock of October 31.

Hackett Takes the Blame.

SEDALIA, Mo., Jan. 2.—Conductor W. A. Hackett, who had charge of the work train which caused the head-end collision near Clayville on the Missouri, Kansas & Eastern, in which six men were badly injured, has taken all the blame upon himself, and has tendered his resignation. The looking over his time card, took the figures 8:15 for 8:45, thereby using thirty minutes of the local train's time.

Held a Sheriff Out \$8,000.

ELLISVILLE, Miss., Jan. 2.—Last night when Sheriff B. E. Devall was leaving his office three masked men covered him with revolvers and told him to give up his life or his money, that they preferred the money and demanded that he open the safe. The sheriff gave them the keys; they opened the safe and took about \$8,000 belonging to the county. No clue.

Storm Damages in the East.

BOSTON, Jan. 2.—Scores of vessels were driven ashore by the gales of the past six hours, and damage to shipping along the New England coast will exceed \$500,000.

Girls Start a Daily.

WELLINGTON, Kan., Jan. 2.—Two young women printers, Misses Daisy Allen and Lula Jenkins, have signalled the commencement of a new year by issuing the first number of the Daily Postal Card, a newsy little evening paper, of which they are publishers and proprietors. The new venture announces that it has come to stay.

John F. Dunlee, manager of the big Williamson plantation near Helena, Ark., was shot and killed by a negro boy whom he had made leave the plantation.

For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for children teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

AT ANY HOUR.

Conflict is Expected Any Time in African Gold Country. Boers and English Sure to Come Together Soon. FIGHT INEVITABLE England, it is Said Now Wants to Arbitrate. The Transvaal is Invaded by the Burghers.

LONDON, Jan. 2.—The news from Pretoria, Transvaal republic, to-day, tends to confirm the gravity of the situation there, growing out of the invasion of the Boer territory by an armed force of the British South Africa company, numbering about 700 men, with six maxims guns, led by Dr. Jameson, who was so successful in his operations against King Lobengula. The Transvaal president, Krueger, has called upon the Burghers to defend their country, and a serious conflict is anticipated, in spite of the fact that the colonial secretary, the Hon. Joseph Chamberlain, has telegraphed to Dr. Jameson to withdraw into British territory and has urged President Krueger to do his utmost to prevent bloodshed.

A dispatch received here from the Transvaal by a financial paper says: "The Burghers are advancing to meet Jameson. A conflict is hourly expected." The afternoon papers comment at great length upon this fresh trouble which the British government has to face. They recognize the fact that the invasion of the Transvaal, although made upon the urgent request of thousands of Englishmen and others in the Transvaal, who complain that they have to pay the whole revenue of the country, while being particular offense to Germany, whose friendship, at this critical stage, the Marquis of Salisbury is most anxious to cultivate.

As the telegraph wires are believed to have been cut behind Dr. Jameson's force, and as the Boer forces, well armed and equipped, have been mobilized under General Joubert, news of a bloody conflict is expected. The Boers can put in the field about 6,000 fighting men, supported with maxims guns, and to oppose this force Dr. Jameson has only about 700 men, with six maxims guns, who may receive the direct or indirect assistance of about 4,000 untrained and badly armed Englishmen. However, Jameson may be able to call to his support 1,000 men belonging to the De Biers Company, whose headquarters are at Kimberly. These men are well equipped, and would prove an effective reinforcement for Dr. Jameson. But, as the latter is already said to be in a critical position, he may meet the Boers and the issue be decided before any reinforcements can reach him. Great Britain, through the colonial secretary, has offered to arbitrate, but it is feared that the offer has come too late, and that serious consequences are to be apprehended.

The secretary of state for the colonies, Mr. Chamberlain, has issued the following statement on the Transvaal question: "Having learned on Monday evening that Dr. Jameson had entered the Boer country, I have since been continuously engaged in an endeavor to avert the consequences of this unauthorized action. Sir Hercules Robinson has, by proclamation, publicly repudiated Dr. Jameson's act, and has enjoined the British subjects to obey the law and remain quiet. Dr. Jameson and his officers have also been ordered to retire immediately. It is hoped that a collision will be averted, but Dr. Jameson cut the wires as he advanced."

"The British agent at Johannesburg," Mr. Chamberlain's statement continues, "is endeavoring to meet Dr. Jameson and to order him, in the Queen's name, to retire. I have called upon the chartered company to repudiate Dr. Jameson's proceedings, of which the company says it is entirely ignorant."

Germany Much Incensed.

BERLIN, Jan. 2.—The news of the invasion of the Transvaal republic by an armed British force has created a decided sensation here. All the newspapers here declare that Dr. Jameson's action constitutes a serious and unjustifiable breach of the peace, against which Germany must protest.

Holland Protests.

THE HAGUE, Jan. 2.—The minister of the Transvaal republic left here for Berlin in order, it is believed, to make strong representations to the German government on the subject of the invasion of the Transvaal republic by the forces of the British South Africa company.

Robbed a Thrifty Hackman.

CINCINNATI, Ohio, Jan. 2.—Last night three men assaulted Herman Rohling, a driver in a livery stable, and after beating him into insensibility took from his trunk about \$1,000 in gold. They overlooked a package containing over \$1,000 in bonds and greenbacks, which Rohling, though only a driver, had accumulated in his fifty years.

The Bradley Boom Launched.

FRANKFORT, Ky., Jan. 2.—A convention of leading Republicans was held in the office of Governor Bradley and the "Bradley boom" for president was started. This was the theme and the toasts to the Governor were full of happy New Years and wishes for his political preferment in the year 1896.

Killed Over a Chew of Tobacco.

SIoux CITY, Iowa, Jan. 2.—Harry Bloomington, aged 17, shot and instantly killed Fred Whitten, playmate, aged 13, in a quarrel over a chew of tobacco. Bloomington is under arrest.

HIS FAULTS.

What the Beautiful Girl Had to Say About Them. "Oh, do, Mr. Sapling," said the beautiful girl at the family hotel, "do let me read the palm of your hand! I can tell you all your faults." Mr. Sapling gave an inarticulate gurgle, and a rosy flush swept over his countenance as he surrendered his palm to the grasp of the fair enchantress. "Oh, you're just full of faults, just full of them, Mr. Sapling!" she cried. Mr. Sapling looked it. "To begin with," said the beautiful girl slowly and reflectively, "you're dreadfully cynical. You hardly believe in anything at all, and you're utterly no faith in us poor women." The feeble smile that had hitherto kindled features of Mr. Sapling into a ray of chastened impetuosity was distorted in an effort at cynicism. "Then your next fault is that you are too determined—much too determined. When once you have set your will on any object, you crush every obstacle under your feet." Mr. Sapling looked meekly down at his lawn tennis shoes, but began to feel calmer, more lifted up. Perhaps he had been all these things without knowing it. "Then you are cold and sarcastic," Mr. Sapling attempted to look cold and sarcastic. He succeeded in a rude leer. "And you're horribly worldly weary; you care for nothing; you have drained philosophy to the dregs, and scoff at everything." Mr. Sapling's inner feeling was that from now on he would simply scoff and scoff and scoff. "You're only redeeming quality is that you are generous. You have tried to do even this, but cannot." "Yes," concluded the beautiful girl, "those are your faults, generous still, but cold, cynical and relentless. Good night, Mr. Sapling." And resisting all entreaties the beautiful girl passed from the parlor of the hotel and vanished. And when later in the evening the brother of the beautiful girl borrowed Mr. Sapling's snowshoes and his rifle for a fortnight, and the father of the beautiful girl got Sapling to endorse his note for a hundred dollars, and her Uncle Zephiah borrowed his bedroom candle and used his razor to cut a plug of tobacco, Mr. Sapling felt proud to be acquainted with the family.—Truth.



Father: "Why did you permit young Mashman to kiss you in the parlor last night?" Daughter: "Because I was afraid he'd catch cold in the hall."—Brooklyn Life.

Just as He Feared.

"Say!" The tramp leaned over the cashier's desk in the little restaurant as if he had something confidential to say. "Well?" returned the cashier inquiringly. "Do you make fellows pay in advance in this feedshop?" "No; not as a general thing," replied the cashier slowly, as if tempted to say "yes." The tramp nodded his head as if he approved of the answer. "Get beat out of a feed sometimes, I s'pose?" he ventured, after a pause. "Not often," responded the cashier. "No? But you do sometimes, don't you?" "Occasionally." "Of course. They all do. What's your plan when a man comes in and beats you out of a feed?" "When he hasn't the money to pay for what he orders?" asked the cashier. "Yes; when he gives you the razzle dazzel?" "We fix it so that he never tries it again here." "Of course. But do you kick him around the place, and then throw him out, or do you call a policeman and have him arrested?" "We kick him out." "Good and hard?" "As hard as we know how." "I was afraid of that," said the tramp sadly as he started toward the door. "I guess I won't stay."—Chicago Post.

Unsuccessful.

"What were you arguing so violently about with Smithers, professor?" "He called me a blooming jackass." "You ought to have knocked him down." "Oh, I didn't mind it personally. It was the unscientific nature of his statement that annoyed me."—Indianapolis Journal.

An Ignorant Teacher.

"Well, Johnny, how do you like school?" "Oh, der school's O. K., but de teacher doesn't know nothin'." "Doesn't know anything? Why do you say that?" "Cause she's always askin us questions."—Texas Sittings.

The Candidate.

When he ran for office, he was as social as could be. Always telling lots of jokes. "Hello, Billy! how's the folks?" Early mornin, evntin late, Always hangin round your gate: Kissed the children come from school, Helped the old man hitch his mule, Showed a new five dollar note, "Sammy, how're you goin to vote?" Just as amazin as could be. "Want a office? Vote for me." Were the cheapest kind of suits—Old wool hat an army boot; Promised, if they'd help him win, "They'd get rich when he got in!" Now he's in the office. Seel Jest as proud as proud kin bel. Ain't a-tellin so much jokes, Never ask you "how's the folks." Voter feelin mighty sore: "Never saw your face before!" Wool hat—boots—done laid 'em by! Wears a beaver, slick an high! Voters stand an look an wonder: "Want a office? Go to thunder!"—Atlanta Constitution.

A SURPRISING PLAN.

A Slight Oversight That She Thought Might Be Corrected. Her friend knew as soon as she saw her that she had been in tears, but as she was a recent bride it seemed wiser to affect unconsciousness and wait. After she had poured them each a second cup of tea the bride spoke: "Aren't men too absurd when they think they have a joke on you?" she remarked. The other woman smiled discreetly into her teacup. "Of course they are. It's better, though, to laugh heartily at yourself, even if you can't see the point. They're not nearly so apt to refer to it again if they think you don't mind." "I told you, didn't I, that Tom and I are going to build a house just to suit ourselves?" "I think you did mention it once or twice," said the visitor hurriedly. "Dear me, is it so late? I really must go!" "Indeed you shall not. If you go without letting me relieve my mind by telling you all about it, I shall have to scold the cook, for I can't wait until Tom comes home this evening and wouldn't speak to him this morning." "Better take it out on him, dear, and let the cook alone. Tom can't leave, you see, and I very much doubt if he can make such croquettes as she can." "Very true. Well, you see, we are determined to make our own plans, though we engaged an architect for form's sake. Tom says it's worth the money to have some one who is obliged to listen to all we have to say about the house." "I should think so myself." "Do you? Now, I made all sorts of fun of Tom's last plan. Why, there wasn't a closet in the whole place that would hold more than a single pair of sleeves. He was mortally offended, and said, 'Very well, if I know so much about it, I could make a plan myself.' That was just what I wanted, for I knew I could make a better design than any architect that ever lived. So, I shut myself up all day, refusing even to see callers, and, oh, Pauline, how I did work!" "But you succeeded? Do let me see the plan." "I can't; it's torn up. I got through just in time to dress for dinner. Tom was to bring the architect with him to see my work. I really felt proud of it, for I didn't see a single fault anywhere, and it was all my own idea, too, though of course I had left some of the arrangements as Tom and the architect had planned them, for I!" "Of course you didn't want to look as if!" "No; when I heard them coming, I laid my plan on the parlor table and slipped into the library, where I could hear just what they said about it. They looked at it in silent surprise for a moment; then I heard the architect say something about genius, and my heart swelled with pride." "No wonder. Why, Amy, you might make it a profession if you have so much talent!" "So I thought. Then, oh, I hate to tell it! They both began to laugh and laugh, like a pair of madmen, until I went in to see the reason." "What was it?" "As soon as the architect could speak he said, 'Your plan is wonderful, Mrs. Softledge, but it is rather unusual to make a house with neither doors nor windows!'" "And had you?" "Of course I had!" "Oh, well," said the visitor as she rose to go, "I don't see that that makes much difference! The man that was building the house would have put them in anyhow."—Exchange.

Going Too Far.

"This here 'new woman' business is gittin to be too darn serious for a joke," said Uncle Hiram solemnly. "What's the matter now?" asked his nephew. "Waal, I was down sorter lookin over the tough part o' your dern city, an a woman ran out of a house an grabbed my ole hat."

An Inducement to Longevity.

"Why zees distress?" asked the count's faithful friend. "Sacre!" screamed the nobleman. "The dot I was to get—the two million dolaire?" "Does he then it refuse to pay?" "He says he shall pay, but the pig of an idiot say he shall pay in what he calls the installment plan—at five dolaire a week!"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Usefulness of Slang.

"Are you getting good returns from your business?" asked the young woman's father. "They're out of sight!" replied the young man ambiguously. "And as the old man thought the young man was only talking slang he got the girl.—Somerville Journal.

Rental Paying.

The principal of the female seminary was kind, but firm. "Hereafter," she announced, addressing her students, "football is forbidden by the faculty. Yesterday two young ladies had their sleeves crushed." A murmur of horror arose from the assemblage.—Detroit Tribune.

Best Little Purgative
I ever used," writes one lady, in regard to Hood's Pills. "They are so mild and do their work without any griping. I recommend them to all suffering from constipation. They will certainly bring your habit regular. We use no other cathartic." Hood's Pills are rapidly increasing in favor. 25c.

HOLIDAY PRESENTS.

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STERLING SILVER INLAID
AND ALWAYS BEAR THE TRADE-MARK
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Gentlemen:
With delight I recommend your
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to others, for it alone saved my life.
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